SCOOBY DOO
WHITMAN
25¢
HANNA-BARBERA
SCOOBY DOO...
MYSTERY COMICS
SCOOBY PLAYS THE PART OF
THE ANCIENT ASTRONAUT
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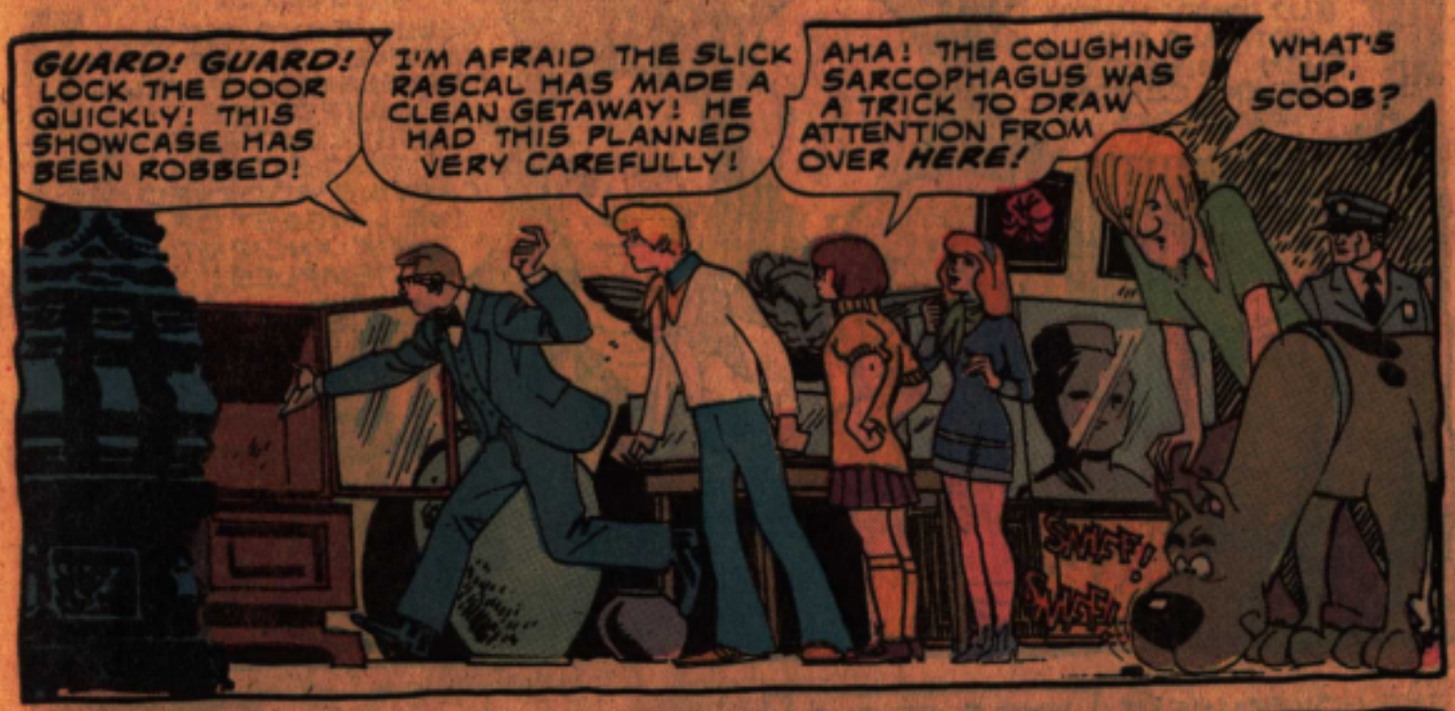
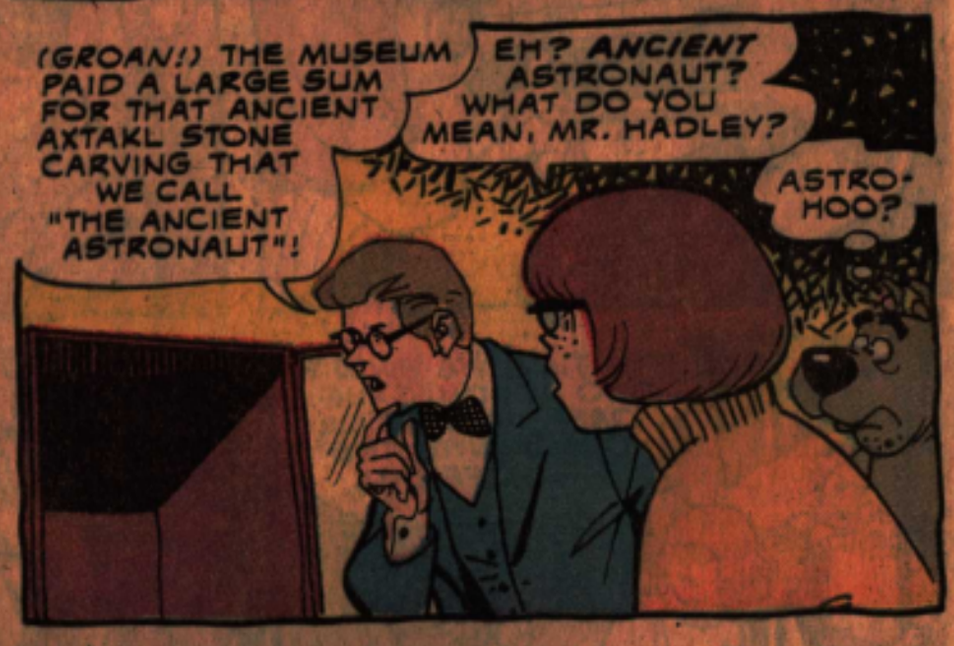
WUFF-AROO!
HEY, WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON, SCOOB?
CROAK! *GASP!*
HUH? A SMOKING MUMMY!
ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYONE COUGH!
ONE SIDE! I'M THE CURATOR! LET ME EXTINGUISH IT!
I'LL OPEN IT!
AND I'LL FAINT!
HURRY! HURRY!
HUH? A TAPE RECORDER WITH ITS TAPE DOING THE SELF-DESTRUCT BIT!
THAT EXPLAINS THE COUGHING!
BUT WHY WOULD ANYBODY PULL SUCH A PRANK, FREDDY?
A STUPID STUNT!
A CATTY TRICK!


GUARD! GUARD! LOCK THE DOOR QUICKLY! THIS SHOWCASE HAS BEEN ROBBED!
I'M AFRAID THE SLICK RASCAL HAS MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY! HE HAD THIS PLANNED VERY CAREFULLY!
AHA! THE COUGHING SARCOPHAGUS WAS A TRICK TO DRAW ATTENTION FROM OVER HERE!
WHAT'S UP, SCOOB?
SNIFF! SNIFF!

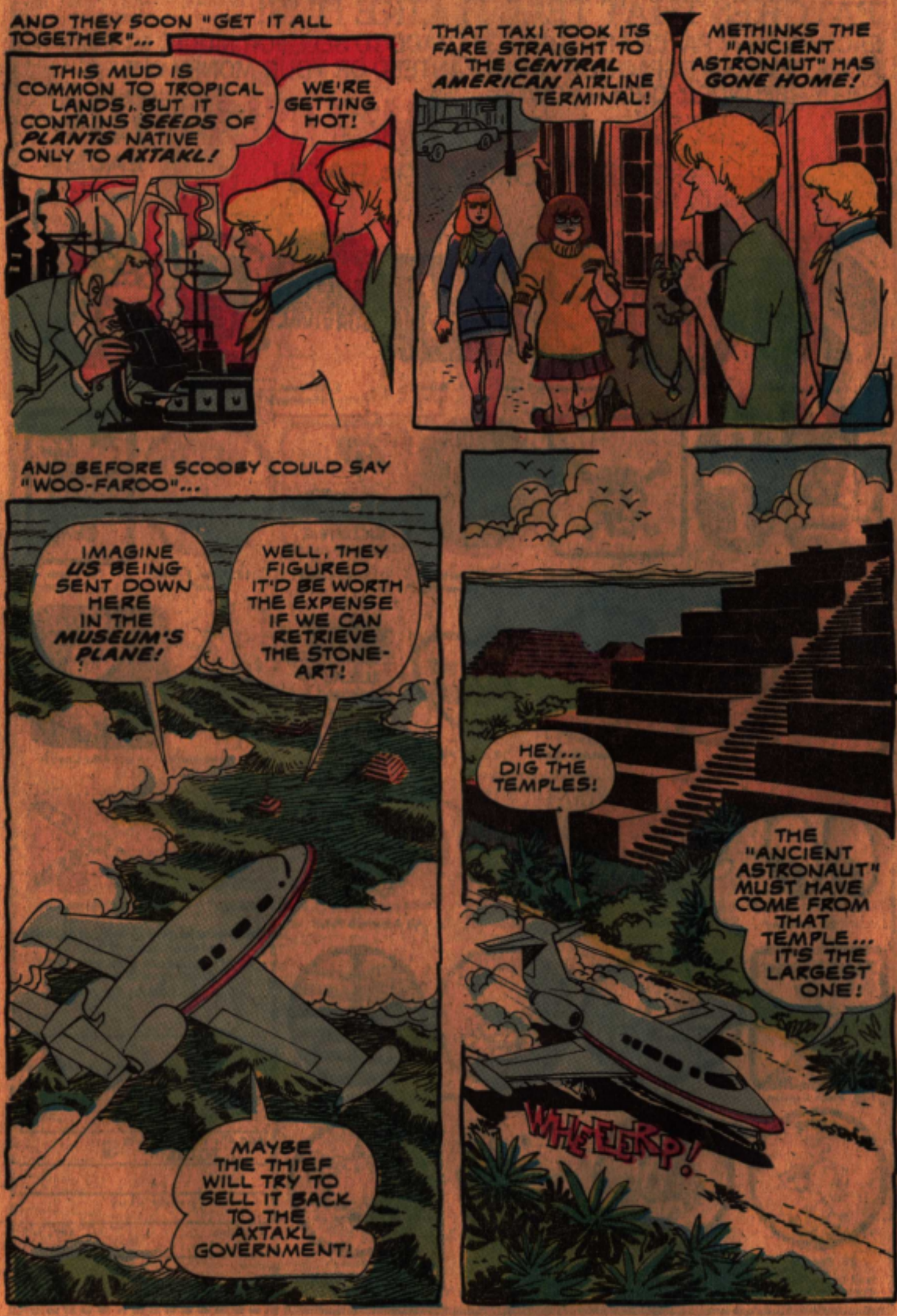
A DRIED PIECE OF MUD... LIKE OFF SOME-BODY'S SHOE!
COULD BE A CLUE! GOOD BOY, SCOOBY!

MY UNCLE WORKS IN THE POLICE CRIME LAB... HE MAY BE ABLE TO TELL US SOMETHING ABOUT THE CRIMINAL FROM THIS MUD SPECIMEN!

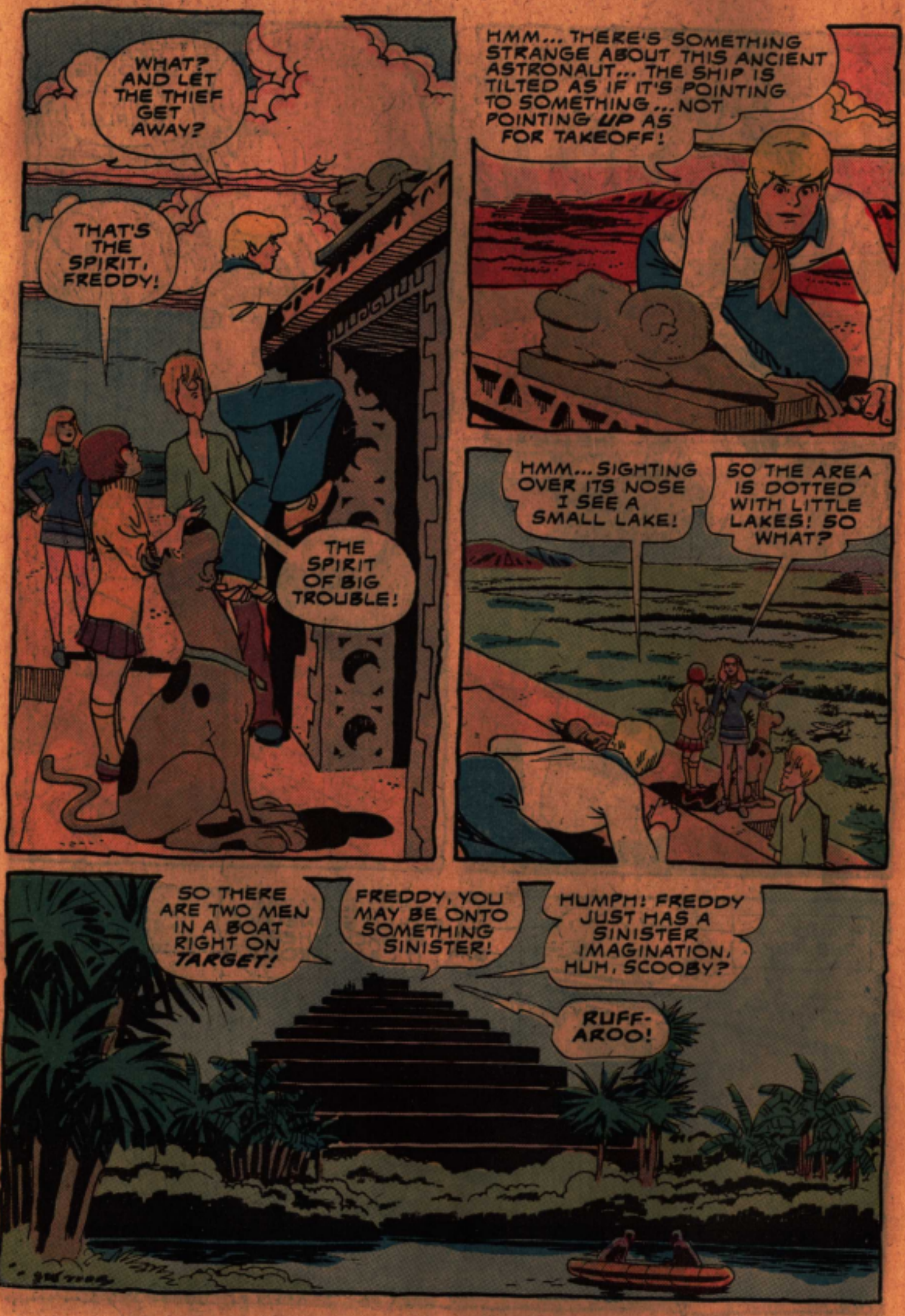

(GROAN!) THE MUSEUM PAID A LARGE SUM FOR THAT ANCIENT AXTAKL STONE CARVING THAT WE CALL "THE ANCIENT ASTRONAUT"!
EH? ANCIENT ASTRONAUT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MR. HADLEY?
ASTRO-HOO?

HERE'S A PHOTO WE TOOK OF IT!
SAY! THAT DOES LOOK LIKE AN ASTRONAUT PILOTING A SPACE CRAFT!
ROCKET-DOO?

BUT THEY KNEW NOTHING OF SUCH THINGS IN ANCIENT CENTRAL AMERICA!
WELL... SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT SPACE TRAVELERS ACTUALLY VISITED THE AXTAKL INDIANS! THAT STONE CARVING ADORNED THE LARGEST OF THEIR ANCIENT TEMPLES!
THE GOVERNMENT OF AXTAKL SOLD IT TO US LAST YEAR!
WHO ELSE BUT A MUSEUM OR AN ART COLLECTOR WOULD WANT IT?
SIR! THE NEWSBOY OUT FRONT SAW A MAN WITH A BULKY PACKAGE LEAVE HERE IN A TAXI ABOUT THE TIME OF THE THEFT!
THE CLUES THICKEN!
IT'S TIME WE SWING INTO ACTION, GANG! DAPHNE AND I'LL CHECK WITH THE TAXI OFFICE!
AND I'LL GET MY UNCLE TO ANALYZE THIS MUD!


AND THEY SOON "GET IT ALL TOGETHER"...
THIS MUD IS COMMON TO TROPICAL LANDS, BUT IT CONTAINS SEEDS OF PLANTS NATIVE ONLY TO AXTAKL!
WE'RE GETTING HOT!
THAT TAXI TOOK ITS FARE STRAIGHT TO THE CENTRAL AMERICAN AIRLINE TERMINAL!
METHINKS THE "ANCIENT ASTRONAUT" HAS GONE HOME!
AND BEFORE SCOOBY COULD SAY "WOO-FAROO"...
IMAGINE US BEING SENT DOWN HERE IN THE MUSEUM'S PLANE!
WELL, THEY FIGURED IT'D BE WORTH THE EXPENSE IF WE CAN RETRIEVE THE STONE-ART!
MAYBE THE THIEF WILL TRY TO SELL IT BACK TO THE AXTAKL GOVERNMENT!
HEY... DIG THE TEMPLES!
THE "ANCIENT ASTRONAUT" MUST HAVE COME FROM THAT TEMPLE... IT'S THE LARGEST ONE!
WHEEERP!

IT'S IN WALKING DISTANCE! LET'S TAKE A LOOK BEFORE WE CONTACT THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES!
HERE'S A TRAIL LEADING TO THE BIG TEMPLE!
C'MON, GANG! SCOOBY'S LEADING THE WAY!
LAST ONE UP IS A PUPPY WITH FLEAS!
AND AT THE TOP...
THAT'S IT! THE STOLEN STONE-ART IS BACK WHERE IT CAME FROM!
YEA-MAN! NOW TO FLY IT AWAY HOME!


WHAT? AND LET THE THIEF GET AWAY?
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, FREDDY!
THE SPIRIT OF BIG TROUBLE!
HMM... THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THIS ANCIENT ASTRONAUT... THE SHIP IS TILTED AS IF IT'S POINTING TO SOMETHING... NOT POINTING UP AS FOR TAKEOFF!
HMM... SIGHTING OVER ITS NOSE I SEE A SMALL LAKE!
SO THE AREA IS DOTTED WITH LITTLE LAKES! SO WHAT?
SO THERE ARE TWO MEN IN A BOAT RIGHT ON TARGET!
FREDDY, YOU MAY BE ONTO SOMETHING SINISTER!
HUMPH! FREDDY JUST HAS A SINISTER IMAGINATION, HUH, SCOOBY?
RUFF-AROO!

LET'S GET OVER THERE QUICKLY!
IF IT'S TWO FISHERMEN... HEE-HAW TO YOU ALL!
BUT IF IT'S THE CULPRITS...
(GULP!) THEN WHAT'LL WE DO?
BUT MINUTES LATER...
EH? JUST AN EMPTY BOAT! WHERE DID THE MEN GO?
SCOOBY... WILL YOU SWIM OUT AND TOW THAT BOAT TO SHORE?
SCOOBY DOO'LL DO!
LOOK AT HIM GO! AT LEAST SCOOBY'S GETTING A GOOD SWIM!

SUDDENLY SOMETHING STRONG PULLS SCOOBY UNDER...
SCOOBA-BLOOB-A-BLUB!
YOWLP! WHO'S THIS... THE ANCIENT ASTRO-NAUT?
IN HIS FRANTIC STRUGGLE, SCOOBY KICKS THE SCOOBA MASK FROM HIS ATTACKER...
BLUB!
(SPUTTER!) I'LL GET'CHA, MUTT... (SPUTT!)
YOWLP!
SCOOBY-DOO-ROCK-A-ROO!
SCOOBY! LOOK OUT BEHIND! ANOTHER DIVER HAS SURFACED!
HE HAS A KNIFE!

FLOP
HA-HA! HE DUNKED HIM AND PULLED OFF HIS OXYGEN HOSE!
C'MON, SHAGGY! LET'S GIVE SCOOBY A HAND!
SINCE HE'S GOT THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND ALREADY... OKAY!
AND SO THE BADDIES ARE TIED UP AND TURNED OVER TO THE AXTAKL AUTHORITIES...
LATER...
THEY'RE FOREIGN TREASURE HUNTERS! THEY ARE WANTED FOR MANY OFFENSES!
THE AXTAKLS HID THEIR GOLD WHEN THEIR COUNTRY WAS INVADED CENTURIES AGO... AND THEY LEFT SECRET CODES FOR LOCATING IT LATER ON!
AND THOSE THUGS HAD A HUNCH THAT THE STONE SPACE-CRAFT POINTED TO ONE OF THE CACHES... AND IT DID!

BUT IS THE STONE-ART CRAFT AN IMAGE OF SOMETHING THAT EXISTED LONG AGO?
WHO KNOWS? BUT THE AXTAKLIAN GOVERNMENT HAS HIRED US TO LOOK FOR THEIR GOLD!
LAST ONE IN IS A LAND-LOVER!
SCOOBY TOO!
WOW! AN ANCIENT SPACE SHIP... PACKED FULL OF GOLD!
HEH! AND SCOOBY'S PLAYING THE PART OF THE ANCIENT ASTRO-NAUT!
BLUBBY DOOBY DOO!

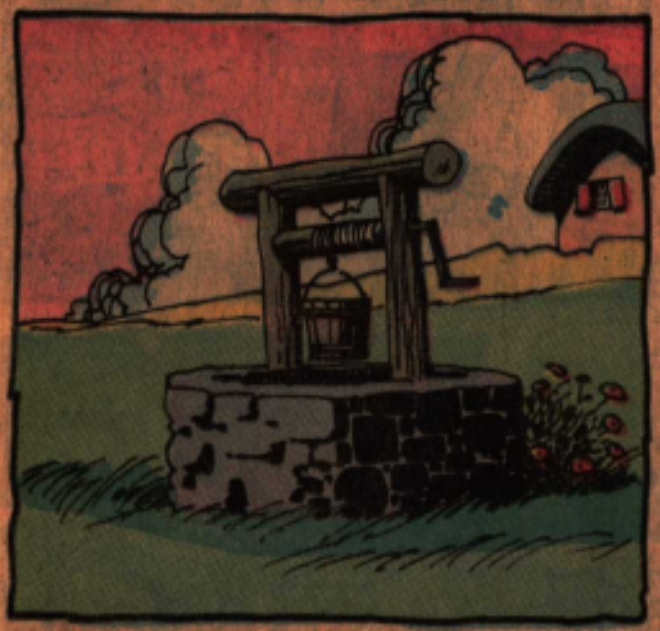
HANNA-BARBERA

SCOOBY DOO...

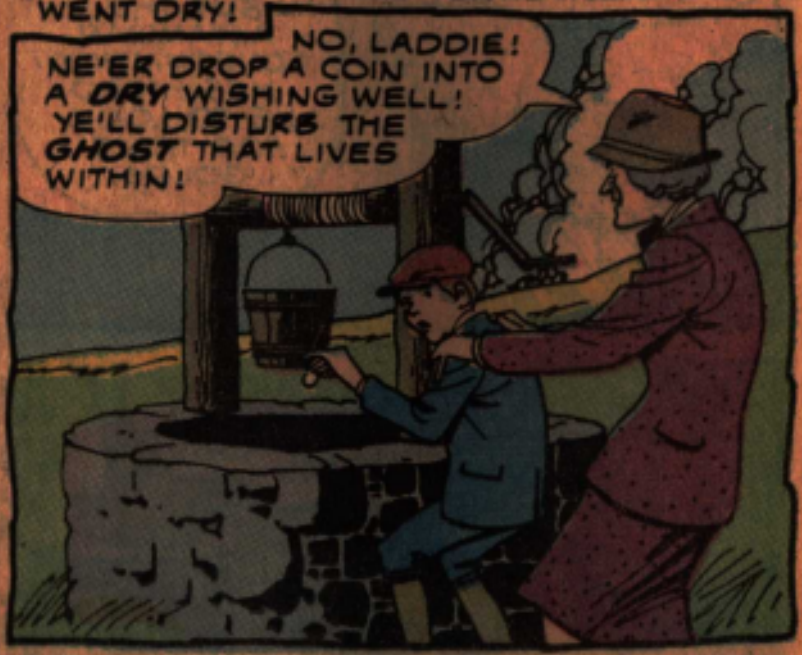
MYSTERY COMICS

CURSE OF THE WISHING WELL

YEARS AGO, IN THE TINY SCOTTISH TOWN OF KINLOCHLEVERT, A MAN NAMED MALCOLM MacPHERGUS BUILT A *WISHING WELL*...



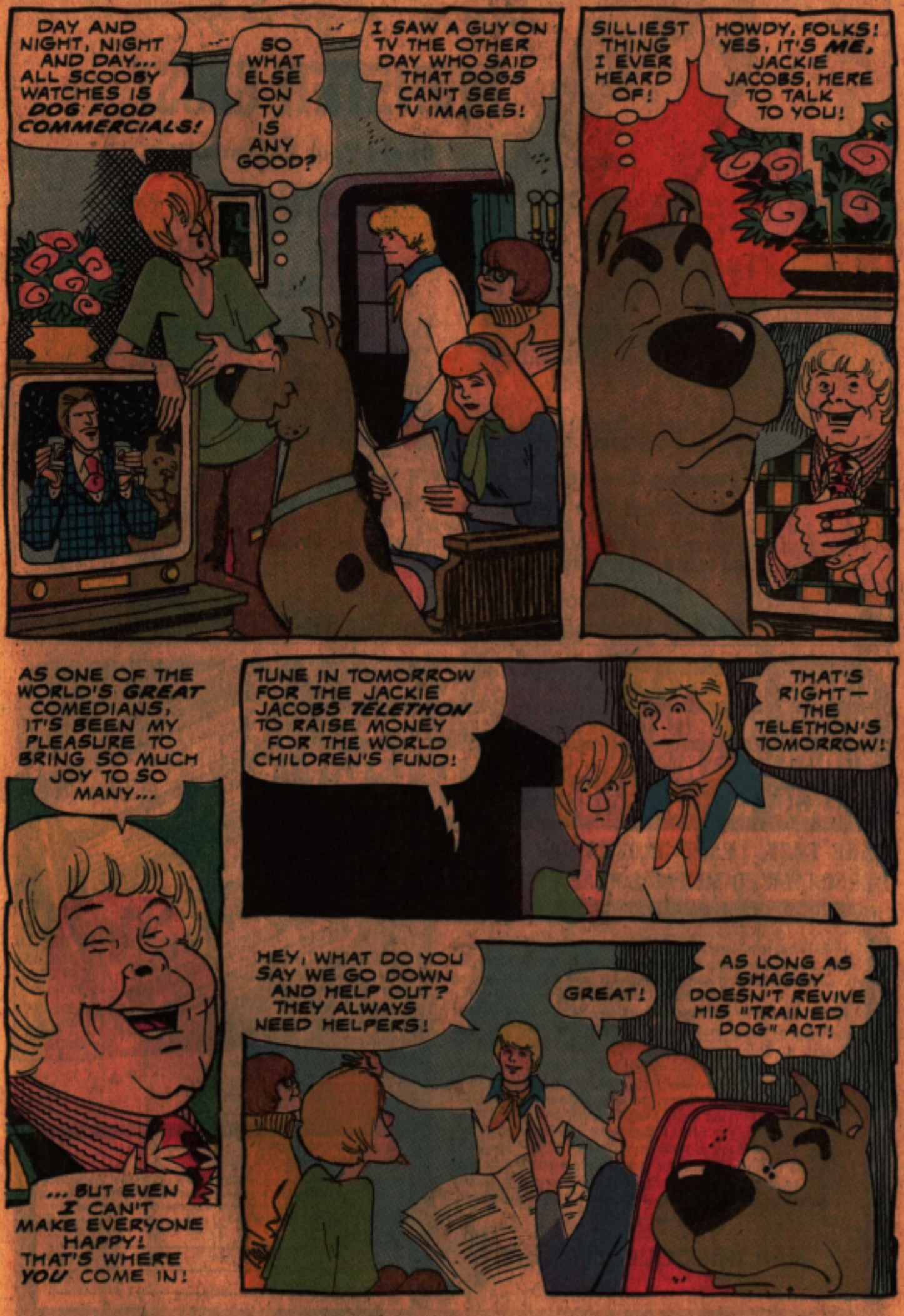
AND FOLKS CAME, FROM NEAR AND FAR, TO CAST THEIR WISHES (AND SHILLINGS) INTO THAT WELL... UP UNTIL THE DAY IT WENT DRY!

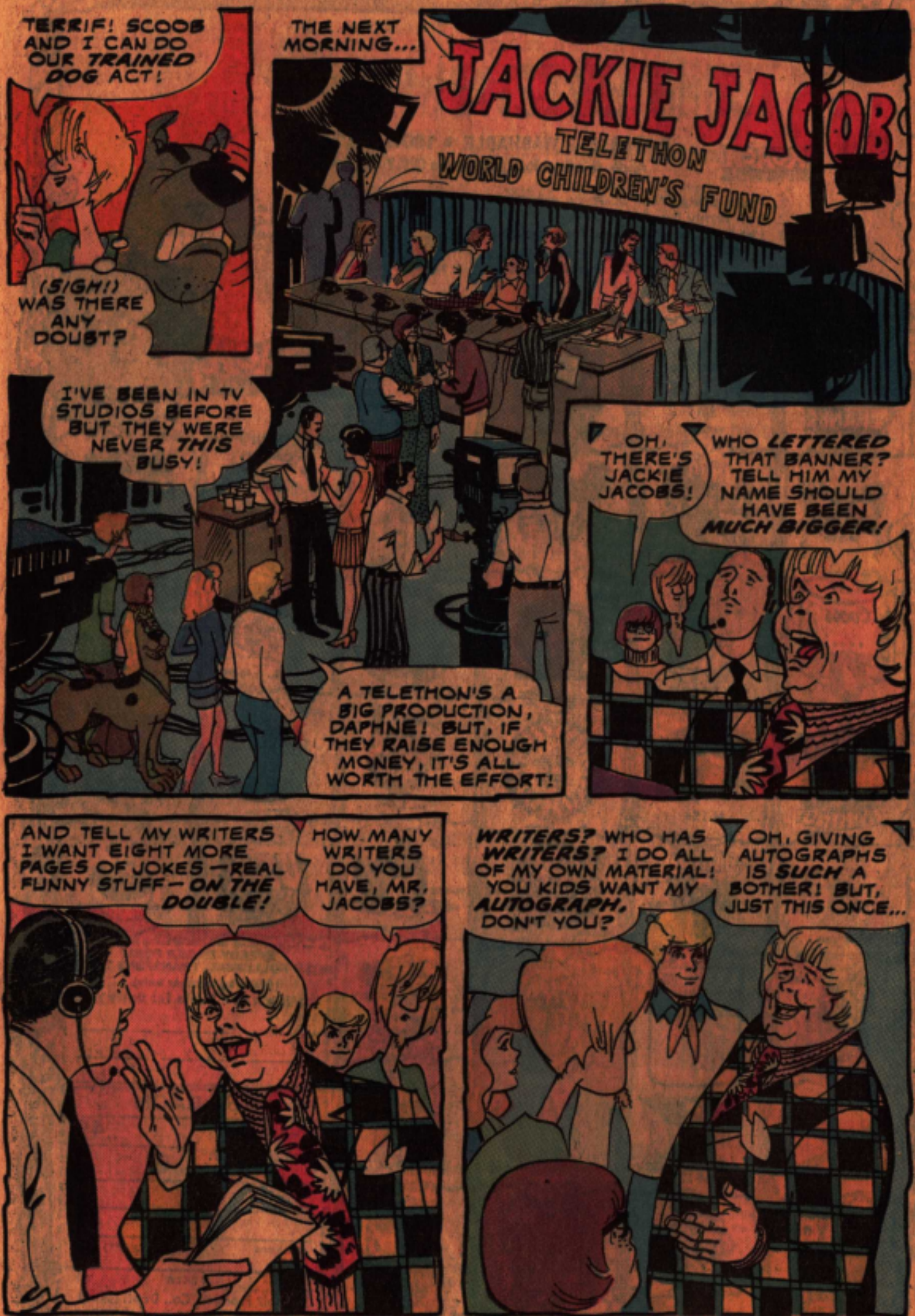


LAST YEAR THE WELL WAS SOLD — TO A COLLECTOR IN THIS COUNTRY WHO AGREED TO LEND IT TO THE WORLD CHILDREN'S FUND FOR THEIR ANNUAL TELETHON...

ONE MORE THING — IT SEEMS THAT WITH THE WELL CAME THAT LEGENDARY *GHOST*... KIND OF A PACKAGE DEAL!

TO SEE HOW IT ALL CAME ABOUT...

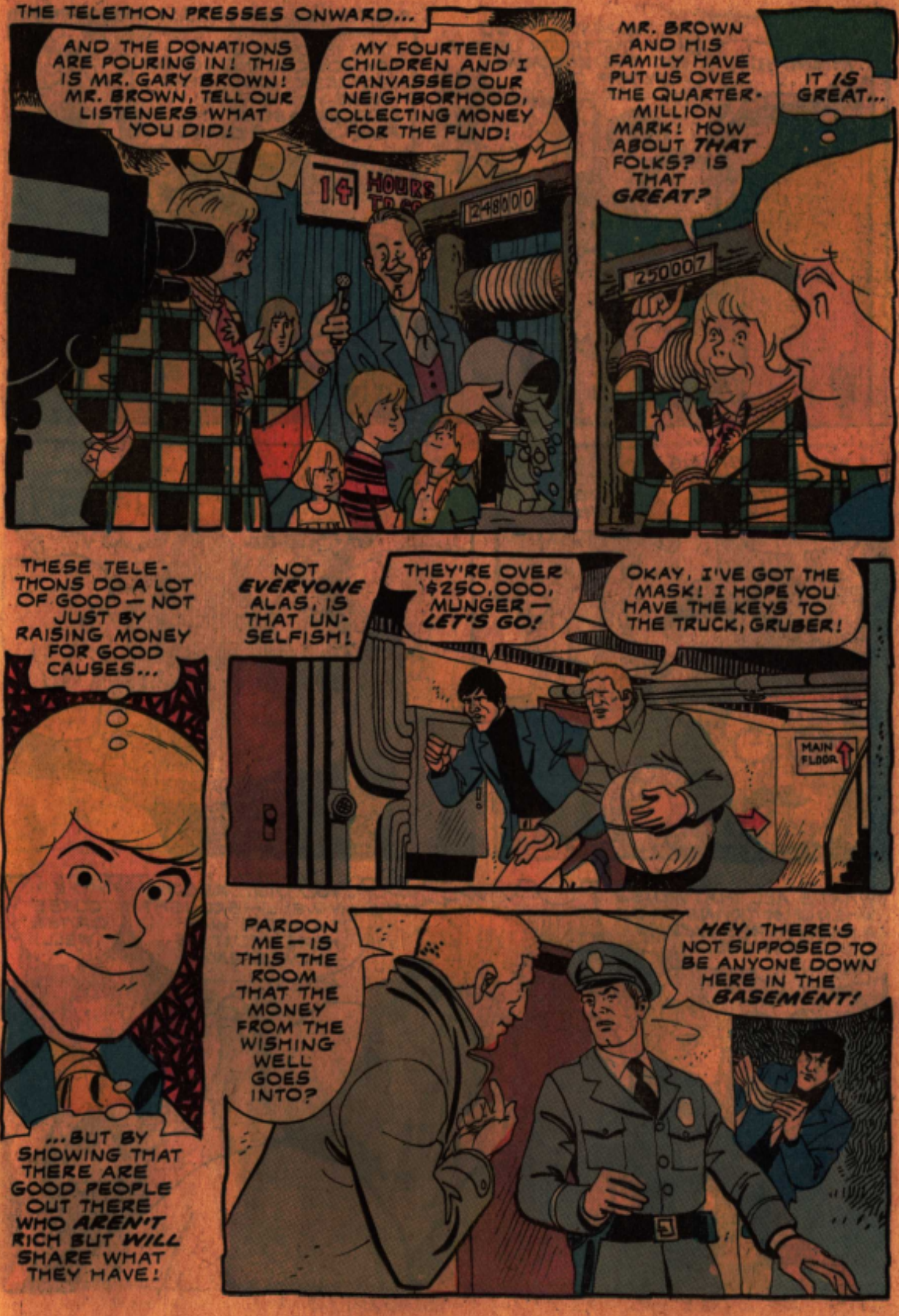

DAY AND NIGHT, NIGHT AND DAY... ALL SCOOBY WATCHES IS DOG FOOD COMMERCIALS!
SO WHAT ELSE ON TV IS ANY GOOD?
I SAW A GUY ON TV THE OTHER DAY WHO SAID THAT DOGS CAN'T SEE TV IMAGES!
SILLIEST THING I EVER HEARD OF!
HOWDY, FOLKS! YES, IT'S ME, JACKIE JACOBS, HERE TO TALK TO YOU!
AS ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT COMEDIANS, IT'S BEEN MY PLEASURE TO BRING SO MUCH JOY TO SO MANY...
... BUT EVEN I CAN'T MAKE EVERYONE HAPPY! THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN!
TUNE IN TOMORROW FOR THE JACKIE JACOBS TELETHON TO RAISE MONEY FOR THE WORLD CHILDREN'S FUND!
THAT'S RIGHT — THE TELETHON'S TOMORROW!
HEY, WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO DOWN AND HELP OUT? THEY ALWAYS NEED HELPERS!
GREAT!
AS LONG AS SHAGGY DOESN'T REVIVE HIS "TRAINED DOG" ACT!

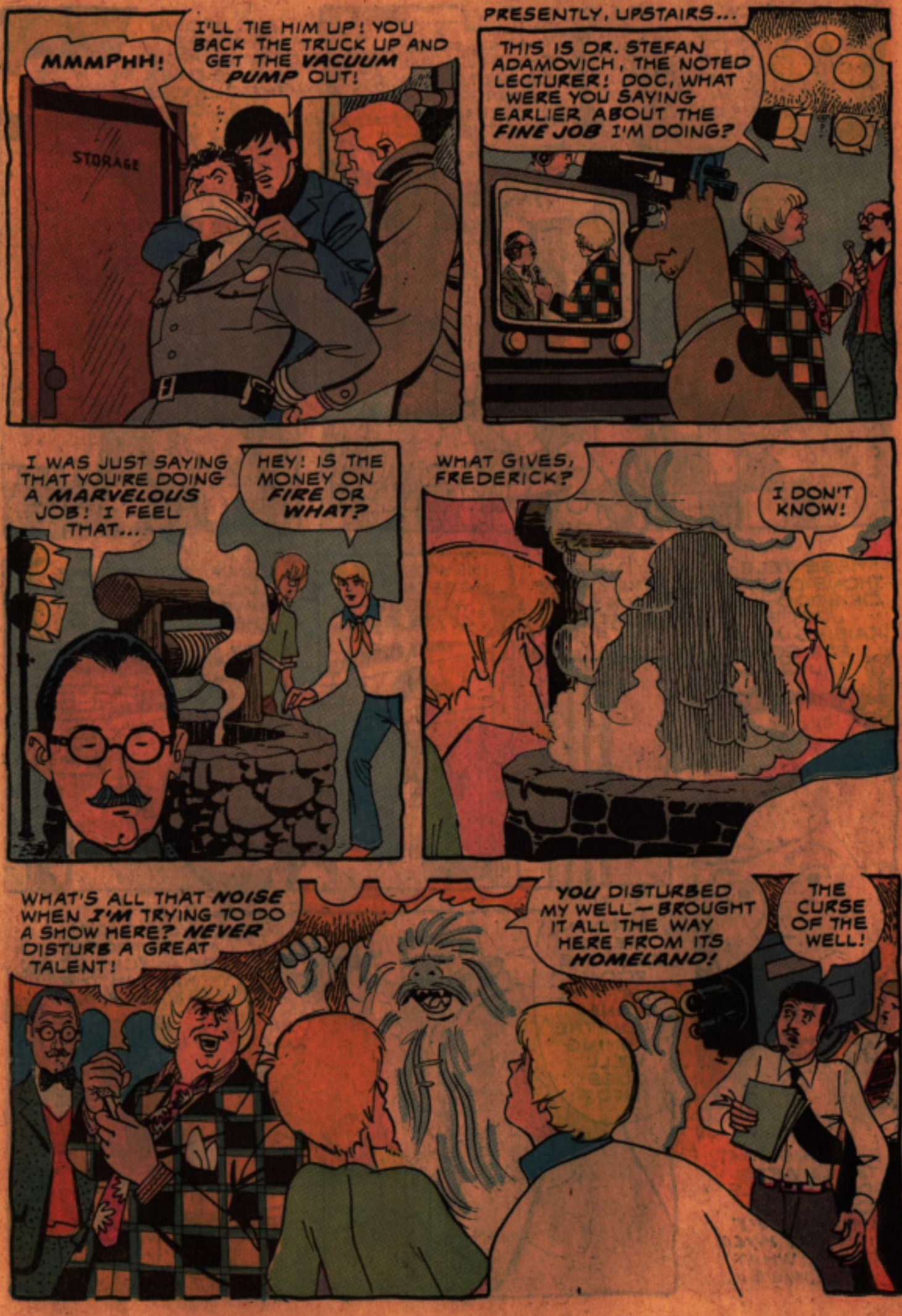

TERRIF! SCOOB AND I CAN DO OUR TRAINED DOG ACT!
(SIGH!) WAS THERE ANY DOUBT?
THE NEXT MORNING...
JACKIE JACOBS
TELETHON
WORLD CHILDREN'S FUND
I'VE BEEN IN TV STUDIOS BEFORE BUT THEY WERE NEVER THIS BUSY!
A TELETHON'S A BIG PRODUCTION, DAPHNE! BUT, IF THEY RAISE ENOUGH MONEY, IT'S ALL WORTH THE EFFORT!
OH, THERE'S JACKIE JACOBS!
WHO LETTERED THAT BANNER? TELL HIM MY NAME SHOULD HAVE BEEN MUCH BIGGER!
AND TELL MY WRITERS I WANT EIGHT MORE PAGES OF JOKES—REAL FUNNY STUFF—ON THE DOUBLE!
HOW MANY WRITERS DO YOU HAVE, MR. JACOBS?
WRITERS? WHO HAS WRITERS? I DO ALL OF MY OWN MATERIAL! YOU KIDS WANT MY AUTOGRAPH, DON'T YOU?
OH, GIVING AUTOGRAPHS IS SUCH A BOTHER! BUT, JUST THIS ONCE...

WELL, ACTUALLY, WE'RE JUST HERE TO HELP OUT! WE...
WANNA HELP, EH? OKAY, YOU CAN GET MY AUTOGRAPH LATER! YOU GUYS CAN WATCH THE WISHING WELL! AND THE GIRL WITH THE GLASSES CAN HANDLE MY CUE CARDS...
AND YOU, MY DEAR, YOU SHALL STAY BY MY SIDE AND BRING ME REFRESHMENTS DURING MY GRUELING TASK!
ONE THING ABOUT JACKIE JACOBS... HIS FANS ADORE HIM AND SO DOES ME!
SOON, THE TELETHON IS UNDER WAY...
...AS WE GO INTO OUR FOURTH HOUR, KEEP THOSE DONATIONS ROLLING IN! NOW, HERE'S SHAGGY AND HIS TRAINED DOG, SCOOBY!
20 HOURS TO GO!
THIS IS IT, SCOOB— WE'RE ON!
THEY EXPECT ME TO DO TRICKS BUT THEY WON'T GIVE ME TOP BILLING!
UP, SCOOBY! COME ON, BOY! ROLL OVER! SHOW 'EM YOUR STUFF, SCOOB!
HERE, I SIT!
I DON'T THINK SHAGGY'S BIG ACT IS GOING OVER!
OBVIOUSLY NOT!
AW, COME ON, SCOOB! JUST ONE LITTLE BACK-FLIP!

AW, PLEASE, SCOOBY! PRETTY PLEASE WITH DOG BISCUITS ON IT? PRETTY PLEASE WITH DOG BISCUITS AND PIZZA?
YOUR PLEAS FALL ON DEAF EARS!
DO YOUR BACK-FLIP, SCOOBY! LIKE THIS!
MEANTIME...
THAT DOG IS LOUSY BUT THE KID WITH THE BEARD IS GREAT!
THIS COSTUME'S A LITTLE TIGHT BUT IT'LL SERVE OUR PURPOSE!
THE TOTE BOARD'S UP TO ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND! WHEN IT HITS A QUARTER OF A MILLION, WE MAKE OUR MOVE!
SORRY, FOLKS— A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH OUR ANIMAL ACT!
100000
WELL, SCOOBY, YOU HUMILIATED ME! I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!
I'M SATIS-FIED!
...SO FAR, YOU FOLKS HAVE DONATED $100,600... GOOD BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH! WE HAVE COLLECTION POINTS ALL OVER THE CITY!

ALL OF THE MONEY IS BROUGHT HERE AND DUMPED INTO OUR BIG WISHING WELL, WHICH WAS FLOWN HERE FROM SCOTLAND!
IT'S A REAL GENUINE WISHING WELL, COMPLETE WITH A CURSE! SOME SORT OF DEMON IS SUPPOSED TO DWELL WITHIN! HA! HA!
100600
HOW'S THE CUE CARD BIZ, VELMA?
FINE — I HAVE ALL HIS AD-LIBS HERE ON CARDS! SAY, ISN'T THAT WELL PRETTY SMALL TO HOLD ALL THAT MONEY?
IT'S A REAL GENUINE WISHING WELL, COMPLETE WITH A CURSE! SOME SORT OF DEMON IS SUPPOSED TO
FRED EXPLAINED IT TO ME — THERE'S A TRAP DOOR IN THE WELL THAT LEADS TO A STORE-ROOM IN THE BASEMENT!
OH!
SAY, FOLKS, I JUST REMEMBERED ONE OF MY FAVORITE STORIES... A MAN ASKS HIS DOCTOR, "DO YOU THINK CRANBERRIES ARE HEALTHY?"
MEANWHILE, DOWNSTAIRS...
...CRAN-BERRIES ARE HEALTHY?"
EVEN I KNOW THAT ONE! THE DOC SAYS, "I NEVER HAD ONE AS A PATIENT!"
ALMOST DONE, SCOOB!
...AND THE DOCTOR SAYS, "I NEVER HAD ONE AS A PATIENT!"
BOY, WHOEVER SAID JACKIE JACOBS WAS A GREAT COMEDIAN?
I DON'T KNOW HOW I REMEM-BER THESE GREAT GAGS!
HE DID!

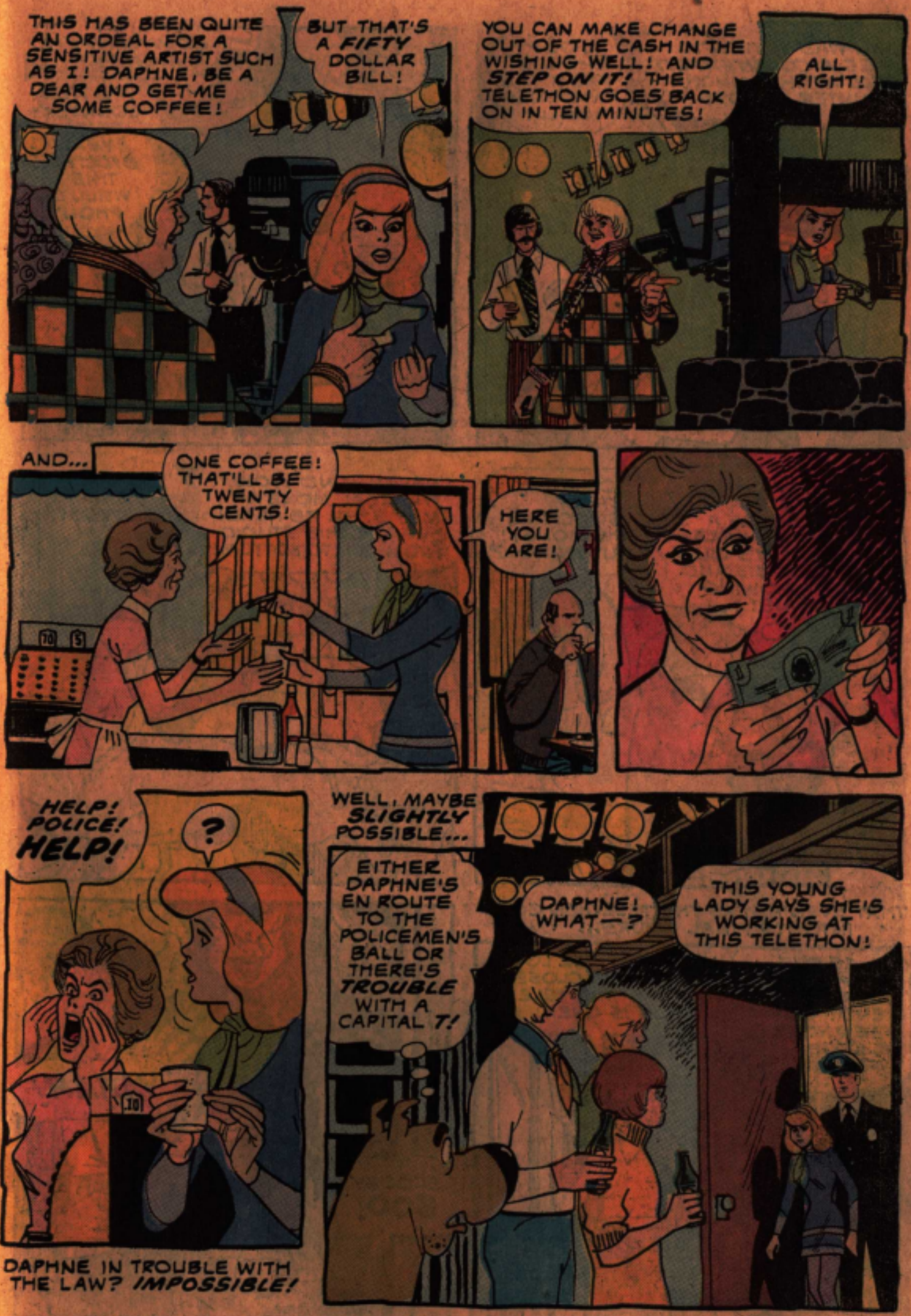

THE TELETHON PRESSES ONWARD...
AND THE DONATIONS ARE POURING IN! THIS IS MR. GARY BROWN! MR. BROWN, TELL OUR LISTENERS WHAT YOU DID!
MY FOURTEEN CHILDREN AND I CANVASSED OUR NEIGHBORHOOD, COLLECTING MONEY FOR THE FUND!
14 HOURS
MR. BROWN AND HIS FAMILY HAVE PUT US OVER THE QUARTER-MILLION MARK! HOW ABOUT THAT FOLKS? IS THAT GREAT?
IT IS GREAT...
250007
THESE TELE-THONS DO A LOT OF GOOD — NOT JUST BY RAISING MONEY FOR GOOD CAUSES...
...BUT BY SHOWING THAT THERE ARE GOOD PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO AREN'T RICH BUT WILL SHARE WHAT THEY HAVE!
NOT EVERYONE ALAS, IS THAT UN-SELFISH!
THEY'RE OVER $250,000, MUNGER — LET'S GO!
OKAY, I'VE GOT THE MASK! I HOPE YOU HAVE THE KEYS TO THE TRUCK, GRUBER!
MAIN FLOOR
PARDON ME — IS THIS THE ROOM THAT THE MONEY FROM THE WISHING WELL GOES INTO?
HEY, THERE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO BE ANYONE DOWN HERE IN THE BASEMENT!


MMMPHH!
I'LL TIE HIM UP! YOU BACK THE TRUCK UP AND GET THE VACUUM PUMP OUT!
STORAGE
PRESENTLY, UPSTAIRS...
THIS IS DR. STEFAN ADAMOVICH, THE NOTED LECTURER! DOC, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING EARLIER ABOUT THE FINE JOB I'M DOING?
I WAS JUST SAYING THAT YOU'RE DOING A MARVELOUS JOB! I FEEL THAT...
HEY! IS THE MONEY ON FIRE OR WHAT?
WHAT GIVES, FREDERICK?
I DON'T KNOW!
WHAT'S ALL THAT NOISE WHEN I'M TRYING TO DO A SHOW HERE? NEVER DISTURB A GREAT TALENT!
YOU DISTURBED MY WELL—BROUGHT IT ALL THE WAY HERE FROM ITS HOMELAND!
THE CURSE OF THE WELL!

GREGORY, HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU—STOP WATCHING THOSE AWFUL MONSTER MOVIES!
AW, BUT, MA...
NOW, I SHALL CEASE YOUR INFERNAL TELEVISION!
THE SET'S GONE OUT! OH, AND AFTER WE GOT A NEW PICTURE TUBE!
ALL THE CHARITY MONEY IS IN THAT WELL! HE MUST BE AFTER IT!
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, DOG!
YOWWPPPP!
WHO SAID TELEVISION ISN'T HARMFUL?
THUD!
THE CONTROL ROOM SAYS OUR TRANSMISSION IS OUT! WE'RE OFF THE AIR!
AND OFF THE AIR YOU'LL STAY!
HUSTLE, FRED! GRAB HIM!
NOT IN TIME, GENTLEMEN! I BID YOU FAREWELL!

HE'S GONE— AND SO IS ALL THE MONEY I'LL BET!
IT WAS A DIVERSION! QUICK—DOWN TO THE MONEY ROOM IN THE BASEMENT!
MOMENTARILY...
THAT'S THE GUARD! SHAGGY, CHECK THE STORE-ROOM!
I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF THEIR TRUCK BEFORE THEY BLINDFOLDED ME—A U-RENT-EM VAN!
FRED, THE STORE-ROOM'S EMPTY! THEY PUMPED THE CASH OUT WITH A VACUUM PUMP—ALL THEY LEFT WAS THE PUMP!
NO TIME TO UNTIE THE GUARD! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN PICK UP THEIR TRAIL IN THE MYSTERY MACHINE!
DELIVERY
AND AWAAAAY WE GO!
SMOKING
SHORTLY...
THERE THEY ARE, FREDDY—DEAD AHEAD! FOLLOW THOSE CURS!
I JUST REALIZED—IN ORDER TO POWER THAT VACUUM PUMP THEY TAPPED INTO THE STUDIO'S MAIN POWER LINE! THAT'S WHAT PUT THE STATION OFF THE AIR!
U-RENT-EM

THEY STAGED THAT GHOST-IN-THE-WELL BIT PERFECTLY! WHAT A DIVERSION!
IT SURE WAS — THE WHOLE STUDIO WAS IN A PANIC! THEY— HEY! THEY'RE SLOWING UP! THEY'RE STOPPING!
THEY'RE SCRAMMING ON FOOT, THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE DOING! YOU HAVE FOUR, SCOOB— GO TO IT!
I KNOW I DON'T HAVE A CHANCE OF CATCHING THEM — BUT, AS A HERO, I MUST GIVE IT A GOOD TRY!
THEY DUCKED DOWN AN ALLEY! NO CHANCE OF CATCHING THEM!
WELL, THEY LEFT THEIR VAN BEHIND— AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE CHILDREN'S FUND MONEY IS ALL HERE!
AND SO...
THE POLICE CHECKED OUT THAT TRUCK! IT WAS RENTED WITH FAKE I.D.!
THE WISHING WELL IS ALL FILLED UP AGAIN! BUT THE CROOKS GOT AWAY!
SO WE MISSED ONE LITTLE DETAIL! NOBODY'S PERFECT!

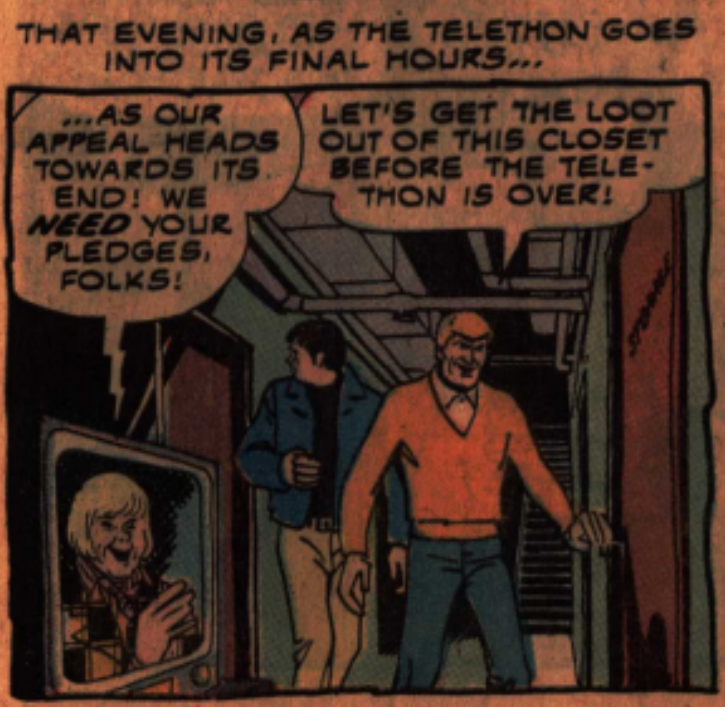

THIS HAS BEEN QUITE AN ORDEAL FOR A SENSITIVE ARTIST SUCH AS I! DAPHNE, BE A DEAR AND GET ME SOME COFFEE!
BUT THAT'S A FIFTY DOLLAR BILL!
YOU CAN MAKE CHANGE OUT OF THE CASH IN THE WISHING WELL! AND STEP ON IT! THE TELETHON GOES BACK ON IN TEN MINUTES!
ALL RIGHT!
AND...
ONE COFFEE! THAT'LL BE TWENTY CENTS!
HERE YOU ARE!
HELP! POLICE! HELP!
?
WELL, MAYBE SLIGHTLY POSSIBLE...
EITHER DAPHNE'S EN ROUTE TO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL OR THERE'S TROUBLE WITH A CAPITAL T!
DAPHNE! WHAT—?
THIS YOUNG LADY SAYS SHE'S WORKING AT THIS TELETHON!
DAPHNE IN TROUBLE WITH THE LAW? IMPOSSIBLE!

SHE WAS TRYING TO PASS A COUNTERFEIT BILL AT THE LUNCH COUNTER ACROSS THE STREET!
I GOT CHANGE FROM THE WISHING WELL!

COUNTERFEIT MONEY?
IT'S ALL COUNTER-FEIT! EVERY BILL IN THIS WELL IS PHONY!

WELL, GANG, WE BLEW IT! A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS — GONE! LET'S QUIT THE HERO BIZ AND START MOWING LAWNS!
SOMEHOW THEY SWITCHED THE MONEY! BUT HOW—?

NEVER MIND HOW! THE REAL MONEY MAY STILL BE HERE! SEARCH THIS STUDIO FROM TOP TO BOTTOM!
I'LL START WITH THE BOTTOM!


THAT EVENING, AS THE TELETHON GOES INTO ITS FINAL HOURS...
...AS OUR APPEAL HEADS TOWARDS ITS END! WE NEED YOUR PLEDGES, FOLKS!
LET'S GET THE LOOT OUT OF THIS CLOSET BEFORE THE TELE-THON IS OVER!

YAAAH!
SCOOBY BOO!

I RECOGNIZE ONE OF THOSE GUYS! HE HELPED JUMP ME!
ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
SORRY, GUYS! WE FOUND THE MONEY AND MOVED IT TO A SAFER PLACE—KNOWN AS A BANK!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THERE THEY GO, OFF TO THE SLAMMER!
SO THE MONEY FROM THE TELE-THON NEVER WENT INTO THEIR TRUCK—?
NO! THEY HID IT IN THE CLOSET, RIGHT WHERE SCOOBY FOUND IT!
THE FAKE SPIRIT WAS SUPPOSED TO LURE US IN PURSUIT! THEY WANTED US TO CATCH THEIR TRUCK AND BRING THE PHONY CASH BACK!
THEY COULD COME BACK LATER AND MOVE OUT THE REAL MONEY—ALL UNMARKED, SMALL BILLS!
IN THE MEANTIME, WE'D THINK WE HAD ALL THE MONEY—AND THE POLICE WOULDN'T BE LOOKING FOR A STOLEN $250,000!
HEY, YOU GUYS, THE TELETHON'S ALMOST OVER! LET'S GET UPSTAIRS!
SO...
...AND I WANT TO THANK EVERYONE WHO HELPED ME RAISE ALL THIS MONEY FOR CHARITY!
HE DIDN'T DO IT ALONE!
THE PEOPLE DID IT—PEOPLE WHO CARED MORE ABOUT EACH OTHER THAN ABOUT THEMSELVES!
AND THAT'S THE BEST KIND!
HOURS TO DO
THE END